

# Yankees Gain in Peasant Race by a 5-1 Victory Over Indians While the Browns Are Losing

## Bush Holds Speaker's Tribe To 2 Hits—Far, Far Apart

### Jamieson Gets a Single in First Inning and Wamby a Triple in the Ninth; Meusel Clouts a Homer, While Babe Draws Two Doubles and a Single

CLEVELAND, Aug. 2.—Uttering his famous basso profundo war cry, consisting of three grunts and a healthy wheeze, with every pitch, "Bullet" Joe Bush scalped the Cleveland Indians at Dunn Field here today and led the Yanks to a 5 to 1 victory over the tribe. The speed boy of the Western world held the enemy sluggers to a measly pair of hits that were separated by the mere matter of eight innings or so. Wamby's triple in the ninth ruined a wonderful performance that was a sure bet for a shut-out. As the Browns were defeated, the Yankees moved one game nearer the top.

Charley Jamieson, first man up for the Indians, prodded Joe for a single to left and from that time until the ninth stanza, the Indian clubs were used for the purpose of which a kindly nature intended them, that is graceful swinging for exercise and recreation only. However, it was not all plain sailing. A rush of generosity to the heart and a bit of wildness in the arm nearly subjected grunting Joe to a hasty retreat in the second session. The only reason Bush didn't put any more men on the base for the free transportation route was that the sacks were growing under a complete load. Joe relieved the situation when he grabbed Jamieson's hopper, Gardner, who had the plate and watched Wally Schang complete the double killing with a throw to Pipp that disposed of the batter.

Then came the long dry spell for the Tribe in which every good Indian advanced to the plate, ran out his blow, and retired to the wigwam to puzzle it out. Eighteen Clevelanders followed this schedule until Wamby's lead-off triple in the ninth, coupled with Speaker's sacrifice fly, broke the shutout and allowed the Redskins the consolation that one small tally could bring them.

"Twenty-one hits yesterday," said Gray old Speaker, "and two to-day. What we need is a new scheme of distribution."

Coveleskie the Victim

It was from the moist slants of Stanley Coveleskie that the hustling Hugmen pounded out their five runs. The Pole was not too generous with his hits but the Yanks carefully nursed the eight safe blows they garnered at his expense and cashed them in for highly useful tallies. Battering Bob Meusel's whistling home run into the left field beachers in the fifth was the shout that really set the heart of the opposition. Coveleskie retired in favor of pinch hitter in the eighth and the eminent Duster Mails twirled the last inning against the Yanks.

The Busting Bambino certainly enjoyed the afternoon at Dunn Field. To the delight of the frenzied populace he struck out with tremendous force and emphasis in the fourth inning, but in his other three trips to the plate he collected a dusty single and a neat pair of doubles. When he drove out his last two-bagger in the eighth he ran up to the plate, took a little wheel, and Elmer Smith made his debut as a Yankee outfielder.

The Babe's hefty double down the left field foul line in the first inning was largely instrumental in pushing in the first tally across the pan for the Hugmen, as Dugan, who had previously singled, went to third on the blow and the sacrifice fly of Pipp in the following inning on a single by the Bambino, an error by Joe Sewell and a crashing home run by Meusel into the left field bleachers.

The prospective shut-out for Bullet Joe fell apart in the ninth when Wamby led off with a triple off the right field wall and counted on a long sacrifice fly by Speaker.

Briefs

The Yanks had an unofficial addition in practice this afternoon. Diligent inquiry agent the young man in a New York uniform, who had been acting like a young brother of Babe Ruth, elicited the information that the ponderous athlete was "Doc" Elliott, the Lafayette gridiron star. "Doc" returned to college in the fall and he was just working out for exercise.

This Cleveland team is getting to be a strictly family affair with the Sewells. The third member of the clan has just appeared at Dunn Field to keep Joe and Luke from feeling lonely. He answers to the name of Tom and parks his spikes around second base.

Ruth and Meusel were the candy kids for the Hugmen in the first inning. Babe nailed a liner from Joe Sewell and pegged Jamieson out by a whizzer when he tried to stretch a hit to right. Long Bob contributed a hair-raising catch on Wamby's whistling wallop toward the left field fence.

Joe Bush was as untamed as the wild man of Borneo in the first two stanzas. He issued five passes in this brief but breathless period of play, one of which he contributed his own share, kept the home athletes from disfiguring the home plate with their spikes.

The game was replete with thrilling stunts afield. Billy Wambagans barely robbed Schang of a base blow by a circus stop and old Spoke himself snared a pair of prising liners from the bat of Wally Pipp.

Sixty-Mile Relay Race To Be Held August 14

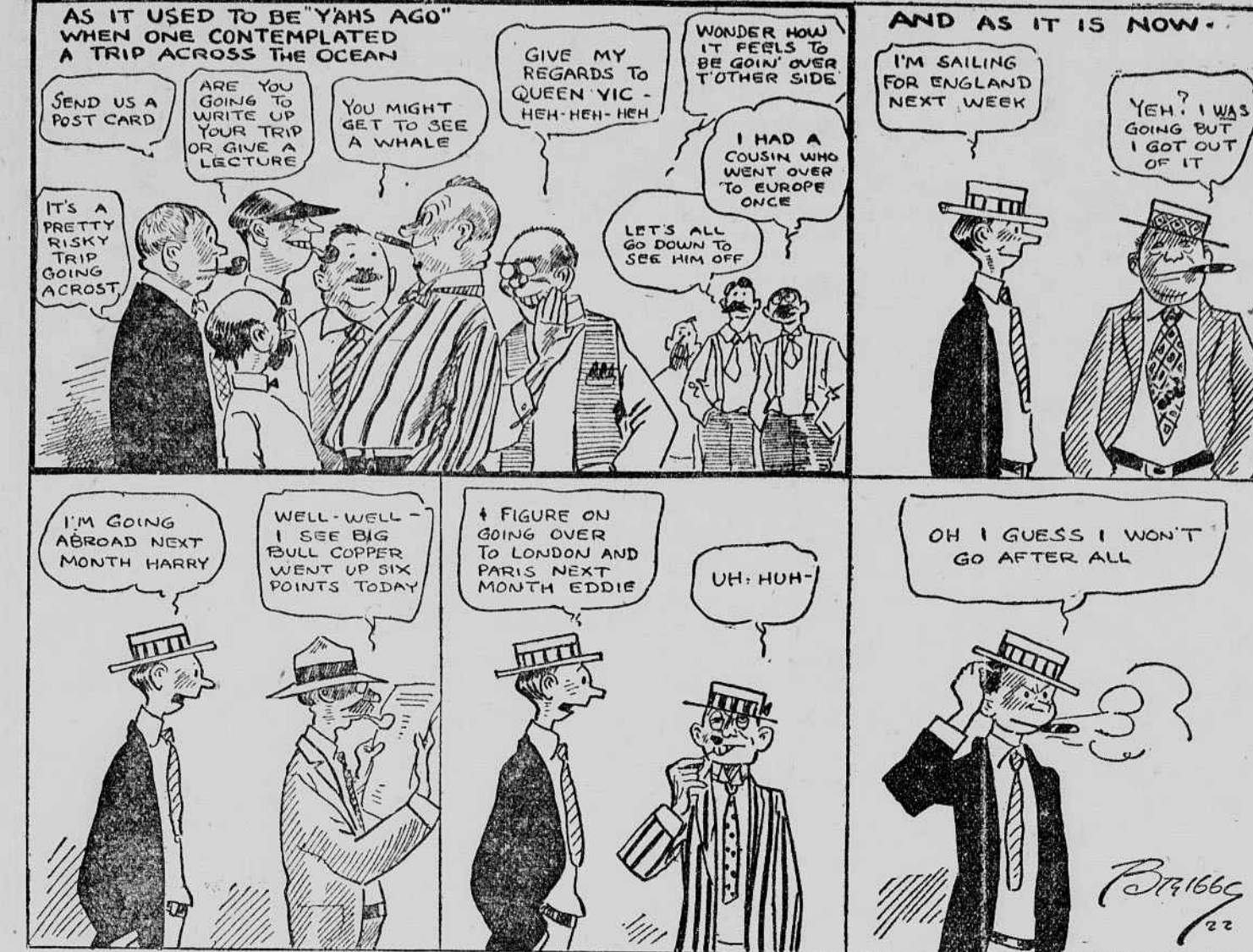
The Atlantic City Athletic Club will conduct a sixty-mile relay Marathon race from Philadelphia to New York City on Monday, August 14, and the event is an innovation in the running world. It is the first event of its kind attempted in this country, although similar races have proved successful abroad. Ten men will compose a team, each man running approximately six miles.

The Mohawk Athletic Club is the organizing organization to enter officially, but many other local clubs are ready to send in their entries. The Morningside A. C., Glencoe A. C., Paulist A. C., St. Christopher's and Brooklyn A. A. are all sounding out their distance men. The Bloomfield A. C. in New Jersey also is likely to have a team ready. Five teams have entered from Philadelphia.

Southern Association New Orleans, 1; Memphis, 0 (1st). New Orleans, 1; Memphis, 0 (2d). Little Rock, 7; Atlanta, 1 (1st). Atlanta, 1; Little Rock, 0 (2d). Mobile, 7; Nashville, 0. Chattanooga, 5; Birmingham, 4.

BASEBALL TO-DAY, EBBETS FIELD Brooklyn vs. Cincinnati, 2:30 P. M.—Adv. Yankees vs. Cleveland, 3:00 P. M.—Adv.

## Oh, Man!



### Home Run Hitters In Games Yesterday

Player	Team	Home Runs
Williams, Browns	Browns	1
Miller, Athletics	Athletics	1
Meusel, Yankees	Yankees	1
Hausser, Athletics	Athletics	1
McGowan, Athletics	Athletics	1
Mokan, Phillies	Phillies	1

### LEAGUE TOTALS TO DATE

League	Total
American League	1922
National League	335

### THE LEADERS TO DATE

Player	Team	Home Runs
Williams, Browns	Browns	28
Walker, Athletics	Athletics	24
Ruth, Yankees	Yankees	18
Helmhorn, Athletics	Athletics	16
Miller, Athletics	Athletics	15
Falk, White Sox	White Sox	15
McGowan, Athletics	Athletics	14
Whorl, Athletics	Athletics	13
Burns, Red Sox	Red Sox	12
Judge, Senators	Senators	11

### HOME RUNS 1921

League	Total
American League	477
National League	408

## The SPORTLIGHT

Picking out knotty assignments would be no difficult job if one felt impelled in that direction.

But when it comes to starting with a million golfers and weeding out the list to eight names the procedure becomes more than usually involved.

William C. Fownes Jr., of Pittsburgh, who is the main mandarin in naming the international golf team to meet the British delegation late this month, happens to be a leader with long experience, sound judgment and no partisan prejudices. But starting even with this rugged foundation, his job isn't one of the soft-shelled variety in general demand.

Naming the first four or five is simple enough. First, Jesse Guilford, the present amateur champion. That selection takes care of itself.

Next, Charles Evans, twice amateur and open champion, one of the greatest amateurs of the game.

Then, Robert T. Jones Jr., the brilliant young Georgian, who came within a stroke of winning the last open—a golfer of fine form, great power and enduring courage.

Francis Ouimet, ex-open and ex-amateur champion, is another star who never could be left off any combination.

After these follows Robert A. Gardner, of Chicago, twice winner of the amateur crown and three times, in addition, a finalist in a United States or British title hunt.

Guilford, Evans, Jones, Ouimet and Gardner are certain. But at this point the complications begin to grow. From this list Boston has two names, Chicago two and Atlanta one. Picking the three remaining entries requires another running start.

From the East there are Jess Sweetser, of New York; Max Marston, of Philadelphia, and William C. Fownes Jr., himself.

From the Middle West there are Harrison Johnston, of St. Paul; Eddie Held, of St. Louis; Rudolph Knepper, of Sioux City.

From the Far West there are Fred Wright, of Los Angeles; Paul Hunter, of California, and Chandler Egan, of Oregon. From this list we should say that Sweetser and Fownes are certain.

Then there are such fine golfers around as John G. Anderson, Oswald Kirby, J. Wood Platt, George Hoffman, Eddie Bockencamp, Jimmy Manion, Clarence Wolf, Charles Dexter, etc., from an almost endless line of first-class players. So, whatever the final nominations may be, the American platoon will be unusually strong. It is our guess that Guilford, Evans, Jones, Ouimet, Gardner and Sweetser will form the first six names. None of these could be left off. And from Fownes, Marston, Wright, Knepper and Johnston there will be no two weak additions, since any one of the five could hold up his share of the impassioned debate in any company.

Considering the fact that, in addition to Patterson, Anderson and Wood over here for turf tennis purposes, the British soon will have a golf array consisting of Wethered, Hunter, Tolley, Torrance, etc., the force of the assault can be appreciated. These strong invaders will not only reach for the Davis Cup at tennis and the Walker Cup at golf, but they also will be found charging the lists in our two big national championships where the warfare is strictly individual. There is always the chance that a star such as Patterson may reach the final round of our tennis championship and that a Hunter or a Wethered may be found in the final frame at Brookline. It is fortunate, at least, that just at this moment the country is stronger in material than it ever has been.

No nation in the history of sport has ever known such phenomenal young talent as our Uncle Samuel looks upon to-day. Among those still under twenty-one are Bobby Jones, Jesse Sweetser and Glenna Collett for golf, Johnny Weissmuller, the swimmer, and Vincent Richards, for tennis. This in itself is a phenomenal array, and it is only part of the youthful flock. It all means a continuity of excellence for years ahead in various international lines. To this one might add Tommy Hitchcock, for polo, at twenty-two, while the line of interscholastic track stars is the longest ever known. These omens for the future are not offered as a boast, but along the road of fact.

Until Europe works out of her present depression and starts developing her youngsters the odds must be heavily against her. Great Britain has her share of stalwart veterans, but not many brilliant debutants coming along. She has had no young star tennis players for some time, the burden falling heavily upon those over thirty. There are a few good young golfers in the offing, but they are not to be compared with Jones, Sweetser, Held or Knepper. And until she gives greater attention to the competitive development of her youthful entries the handicap must always be a heavy one.

After all, when one considers the vast sporting enrollment in the United States, where unending thousands between the ages of fifteen and twenty are actively engaged in competition, the present status of this country in an international way is nothing to wonder at. And as this situation seems to be a permanent affair, there is little chance ahead for any slump. There are more youngsters from Massachusetts to California taking part in sport to-day than any other two nations have put forward since the ark started on the first known regatta and Noah became the sculling champion of his time.

### Five Leading Batsmen In Each Major League

Player	Team	AB	R	H	Pct.
Hornby, St. Louis	St. Louis	101	20	85	.339
Grimes, Chicago	Chicago	83	30	61	.363
Holbert, Chicago	Chicago	100	38	60	.360
Dunbar, Cincinnati	Cincinnati	102	39	80	.356
Bieber, Pittsburgh	Pittsburgh	93	38	65	.350

### Johnson Yields 4 Hits and Senators Defeat White Sox

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—Walter Johnson let Chicago down with four hits today, and with the aid of perfect support, the fielding of Pecknough being especially good, Washington defeated the White Sox, 4 to 1 in the first game of the series. Leverage's wildness, coupled with opportune hitting, enabled the visitors to score their runs. The score: WASHINGTON (A. L.) 4; CHICAGO (A. L.) 1.

Two-base hit—W. Johnson. Stolen bases—Rice, Collins. Sacrifices—Pecknough, Collins. Left on bases—Washington, 1; Chicago, 4. Off Johnson, 1; off Pecknough, 4; off W. Johnson, 1; off Holger, 1. Struck out—By Leverage, 2; by W. Johnson, 4. Bases on balls—3 to 0. Hits—Pecknough, 4; Holger, 3; in 3. Losing pitcher—Leverage. Umpires—Nallen and Connolly. Time—1:50.

Washington..... 0 0 1 1 1 0 0—4  
Chicago..... 0 0 0 0 0 1 0—1

Two-base hit—W. Johnson. Stolen bases—Rice, Collins. Sacrifices—Pecknough, Collins. Left on bases—Washington, 1; Chicago, 4. Off Johnson, 1; off Pecknough, 4; off W. Johnson, 1; off Holger, 1. Struck out—By Leverage, 2; by W. Johnson, 4. Bases on balls—3 to 0. Hits—Pecknough, 4; Holger, 3; in 3. Losing pitcher—Leverage. Umpires—Nallen and Connolly. Time—1:50.

### Chicago Protests Called Game With the Yankees

CHICAGO, Aug. 2.—The Chicago White Sox today filed a protest with President John J. McGraw of the American League over yesterday's game with the New York Yankees, which was called on account of rain after four and one-third innings, with the Sox leading 8 to 1.

The protest terms the conduct of the Yankee players a disgrace to the game, pointing out that they evidently were stalling when John J. McGraw called the game. Scott refused to field ball hit by Faber, and the White Sox pitcher reached third base at a dog trot before any effort was made to put him out on a weak fly ball. Outfielders threw the ball around to each other on other hits instead of returning it to the infield, and the Yankees used three pitchers, each change causing a delay.

The only action which President Johnson or New York players for dilatory tactics. He cannot declare the game forfeited by the Yankees. Only the umpire can take such action.

### Eastern League Waterbury, 6; Albany, 4 (1st). Albany, 7; Westbury, 0 (2d). Pittsfield, 4; Worcester, 3 (1st). Pittsfield, 4; Worcester, 3 (2d).

### Standings in Major Leagues

League	Team	W	L	Pct.
National League	St. Louis	7	6	.538
	Chicago	6	8	.429
	Cincinnati	5	9	.357
	Pittsburgh	4	10	.286
	Boston	3	11	.214

League	Team	W	L	Pct.
American League	New York	8	5	.615
	Philadelphia	7	6	.538
	St. Louis	6	7	.462
	Washington	5	8	.385
	Boston	4	9	.308

CHICAGO TO-DAY Chicago at New York (3:30 p. m.). Cincinnati at Brooklyn (3:30 p. m.). Pittsburgh at Boston. St. Louis at Philadelphia.

## Martin Outpoints Sullivan In Fast Bout at Ebbets Field

### Several Knockdowns Are Scored While Little Boxers Swing and Jab; Midget Smith Cains Decision Over Frankie Coster in Twelve Rounds

Pepper Martin defeated Kid Sullivan in the feature twelve-round bout at Ebbets Field last night. The bout was fast all the way, and in doubt to the late rounds, when Sullivan found the pace too fast. Martin had his opponent on the verge of a knock-out in the twelfth round. Sullivan was floored three times in this round. Martin weighed 132½ pounds. Sullivan 129.

Sullivan staggered his man in the very first round with a stiff left. During a hot mix-up in the second Pepper was sent down with a right hook, but came right up and after his man. A left to the chin sent Martin down again in the third and had him in pretty bad shape for a few seconds.

Martin improved in the fourth and stuck out quite an assortment of blows to the head and the body. Pepper met his man with a hard left smash to the face right at the start of the fifth, but had his head stabbed back with a straight left during some furious mixing.

Sullivan is floored

A long left to the jaw dropped Sullivan for a count of four in the sixth, but the Kid came back hard and the mixing was fierce all the way. Sullivan started to tire in the seventh and Martin beat him to the punch most of the way, but was still very much of a fight. Martin staggered Sullivan with a left at the start of the eighth, and during the mixing the Kid complained of being hit low. Some terrific milling marked this session, with Martin having the advantage.

Some rare milling followed in the tenth, in which both stood toe to toe and staggered each other, with neither giving ground. They kept up the mad pace in the eleventh and fought each other all over the ring. Sullivan shot over three hard rights to the mouth in the last round he had Pepper bleeding. Sullivan seemed to have the better of the going, when Martin suddenly lashed out with a wild right to the head that dropped the Kid. Sullivan came up groggy and was dropped three times in quick order. Sullivan was helpless at this stage, but Martin proved his sportsmanship by refusing further to punish his helpless opponent. It was a great scrap and a wonderful finish.

Midget Smith a Winner

In the other twelve-round bout Midget Smith reversed the decision recently gained over him by Frank Coster. Midget won practically all the way.

Smith seemed out to even up for the decision Coster recently scored over him, and he kept on top of Frankie Coster.

### Baseball Notes

By W. B. Hanna

Sports and unexpected series of reversals have been so frequent with the first two teams in each league this year that nobody comprises—or threatens to—have a pennant lead for the pennant until such a short time before the end of the season that the lead will afford only brief enjoyment.

No doubting this year has been more unexpected than the one just visited upon the Giants by the Pirates. The Pirates have improved, but they haven't been held in any great respect by the Giants in a club vs. club series. Yet the Pirates, along with play rings around the latter after the Giants had played rings around the Cardinals.

The Pittsburghers showed all sorts of ability here, and probably could do better than they have done this season if not weighted down too much by the cares of trying to win a pennant. They caught the Giants when the latter were in one of those fagged spells which come now and then to every club making the running most of the season.

The Yankees need a pitcher more than a catcher, and the purchase of Bengough from Buffalo—he is a catcher—is for the future rather than for immediate needs. With in and out pitching (Bush and Shawkey are the only reliable ones), weak fielding in pinches and practically finishing their season in the West, the Yanks will need all the grit they have to win the pennant. But they have lots of grit.

The foresightedness always a characteristic of McGraw's management is seen this year in the case of Casey Stengel. McGraw took Stengel last year when nobody else seemed to want him, held on to him when most people were wondering why, and this year has had valuable service from him. He's ready to go up there as he has been without Stengel.

Wally Pipp had a lot of nerve taking a punch at Ruth, and, judging from the way he's had his eye on the ball since then, much of the nerve was optic.

George Grant says baseball is a business proposition. Yep, combines business with business.

Where does Jonnard get his speed from? He has lots of it, and he's a slender chap.

Nobody is indispensable, it seems. With Sisler, Seaver and Ellerbe on the shelf the Browns won and regained the lead.

Ruth distributes his homers over near fences and far with impartial disregard for distances. He makes his just as readily away from home as at it, and, no wonder, for other sluggers equals him in that respect.

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